

Darling;

Here I am, wasting a perfectly good afternoon when I could be with you. There just is no justice. I'm at the Service Club again after having spent the morning sleeping out in the sun. It's a great life but makes me very lazy.

There is no longer a midnite bus out of Lansing so I thumbed back last nite and made pretty good time. I got into Battle Creek at 1:20 in the morning. I got two rides both on trucks. It's quite easy getting back here. The bus schedule has been changed so that the last bus out of Lansing leaves there at about 9:30 or 10:30. I wish I'd known that last nite. I could've stayed & caught the 2:30 train back.

It's a wonderful day out today. The sun ~~is~~ is shining and it's nice and warm out. I hope it's like this over the week end. The C.O. list was posted for Saturday and I'm not on it. I don't think I'll be on Sunday.

either, in which case I can spend a whole week end with you, except for Saturday afternoon and then I'll be able to see you at the library anyway.

I got letters from everybody today. Got one from Jim Martin in N.H. and one from Suifty. Mom wrote me - oh yes! then there was a letter from a girl from East Lansing, Butterfield St. or Drive or some such address - you don't happen to know her do you?

I got those cartoons back from the Sat. Evening Post with their regrets that they cannot use them. I was afraid of that because I didn't take enough pains doing them up. I'll have to try a different technique of drawing because I don't think these were very good for reproduction. I'll probably have better luck next time - I hope. I've got to get a start and then all will be much easier. Getting the first one sold is the toughest part of the whole fight & I have only begun to fight or some such stuff.

There's a soft ball game going on just outside that looks interesting. I must get outside more and get a good tan while there's an opportunity. Especially if the weather continues as nice as this. It really is a wonderful day.

I think McManus is downstairs playing ping pong. I'll have to play a game with him. Excuse me won't you Darling. I'll be right back. —

I am back, having lost three games in a row — one to Mac and two to Manny Gonsalves. Whew! I'm tired now and sore because I threw the first two games away by poor serving. Oh well! Better luck next time I hope.

It's awfully warm in here now. I guess it's because I exercised. Strange word isn't it. I'll have to take it easy from now on and not exert myself.

I'm glad Thursday is almost over. Only one more full day & then I'll be heading back to East Lansing once more. ~~But~~ Isn't it wonderful?

Guess I'll close this letter now and go for a walk with Kennedy. I've got his dark glasses and am wearing them. Quite a thing dark glasses. They are easy on the eyes - just like you I might say.

Goodbye now Darling. See you Saturday. I love you.

All my love & kisses
Freddie